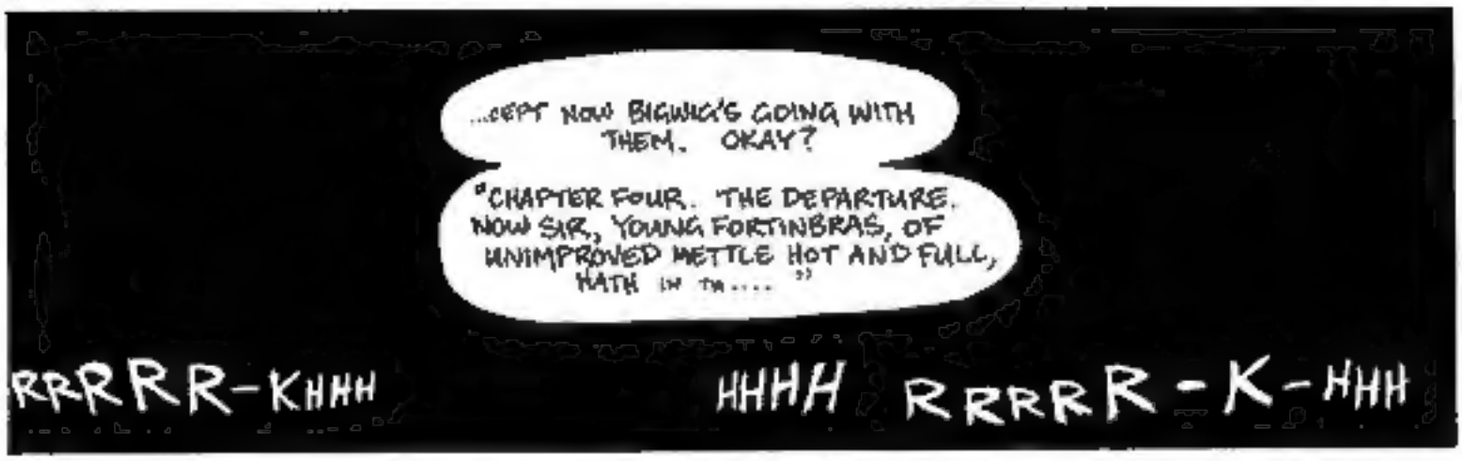
PLATINUM GRIT
Episode Seventeen
forward & back
with arrow keys
next
100% loaded

HHHHHRRRR-K
HHHHRRRRR-KH

HHRRR-K-K
HHHHHRRRRRR-KH
HHH


...CEPT NOW BIGWIG'S GOING WITH THEM. OKAY?
"CHAPTER FOUR. THE DEPARTURE. NOW SIR, YOUNG FORTINBRAS, OF UNIMPROVED METTLE HOT AND FULL, HATH IN TH...."
RRRRR-KHHH
HHHH RRRRR-K-HHH

HHHHRRRRRR-K
HHHHRRRR

RK-HHK HHHHHRRRRRRR-KHH HHHRRRRRRR

Things I need to talk about.

RK-K HH-KHHHRRRRRR-KHHHHK HHHHRR

b.
Day Four. Jeremy still comatose. UNREACHABLE. UN-TALKABLE-TO. Nils, irritatingly, is coping LIKE A MOTHERFUCKER really well.
LISTEN TO THE BEES
TP TP TP TP

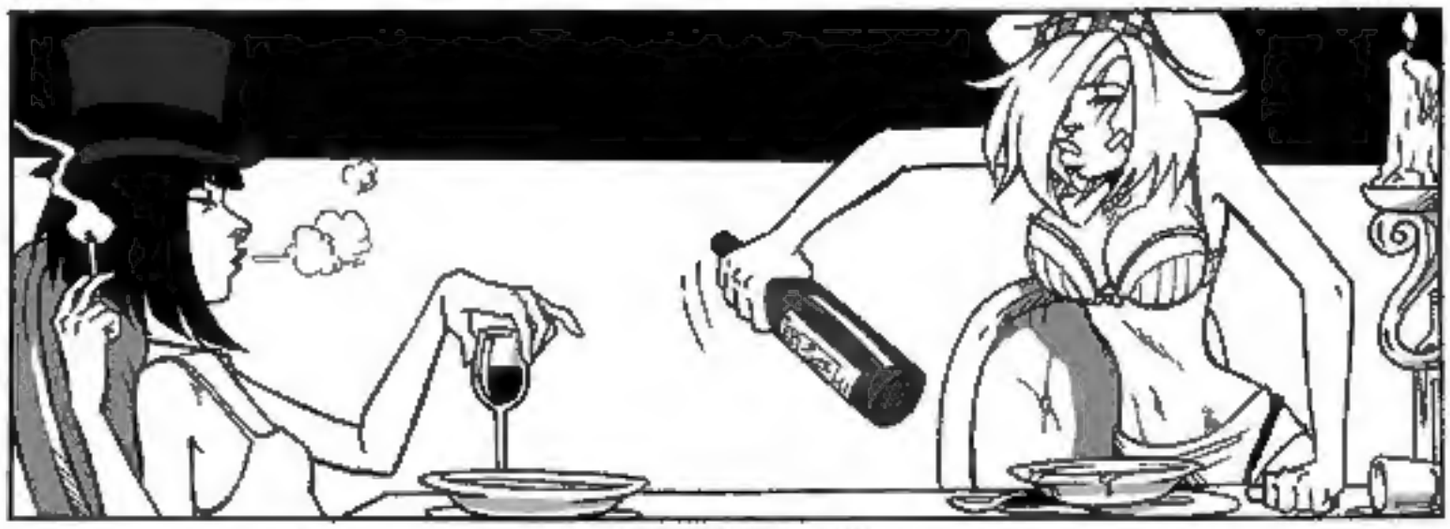
COFFEE.

COFFODKA.

POP!
COFFODKARDCCA.
POP!
FSSS
Not that anyone's having a great time right now. There's nothing we can do, which is frustrating in itself, but there's also nowhere we can go, which makes it like living in a big stone hospital waiting room. ...A lot like, actually.
It's as if the idea of Jeremy being sick is unfolding through the whole castle. Even the walls seem to be a little more institutional, though I hope to Christ that's my imagination. There's just TOO MUCH nothing to do. Although Nils says there's a library somewhere, which would be a USEFUL distration.

Every time she gives me directions, though, I end up in the ha-ha. Or the linen cupboard. Or the oubliette.
That was fun and a half.
SQUISH
Hell, I'd relax in the spa, except it's covered with a thick non-porous layer of guilt AND IRON BARS. And I do need to relax. GOOD LUCK Apart from the feeling I've forgotten something, there's a kind of pent-up energy in the air which I have to say is PISSING ME OFF weird. We're all dealing with the fact that it's really up to Jeremy when he wakes up.
OR DOESN'T
SHIT.
PLAT!
PLAT!
PLAT!
PLAT!

THIS WINE'S CORKED.
OUT! RAAAY! GEOUS!
BAM!



CLONK!
ACH!

NEXT! SHOP!
BAM! BAM! BAM!
It's possible we're drinking too much.

RRRK HHHRRRRRKK HHHHH

COME DOOORRRRN!

RRK HHHHRRRKKK K-HHHHRRR

WAAAAAAKE UUUUUP!

KKH HHHRRRRKKHH HHHHRRR

RKKHH HHHHHRRRKHH HHHHRR

SNP TINK!

SNP TINK!

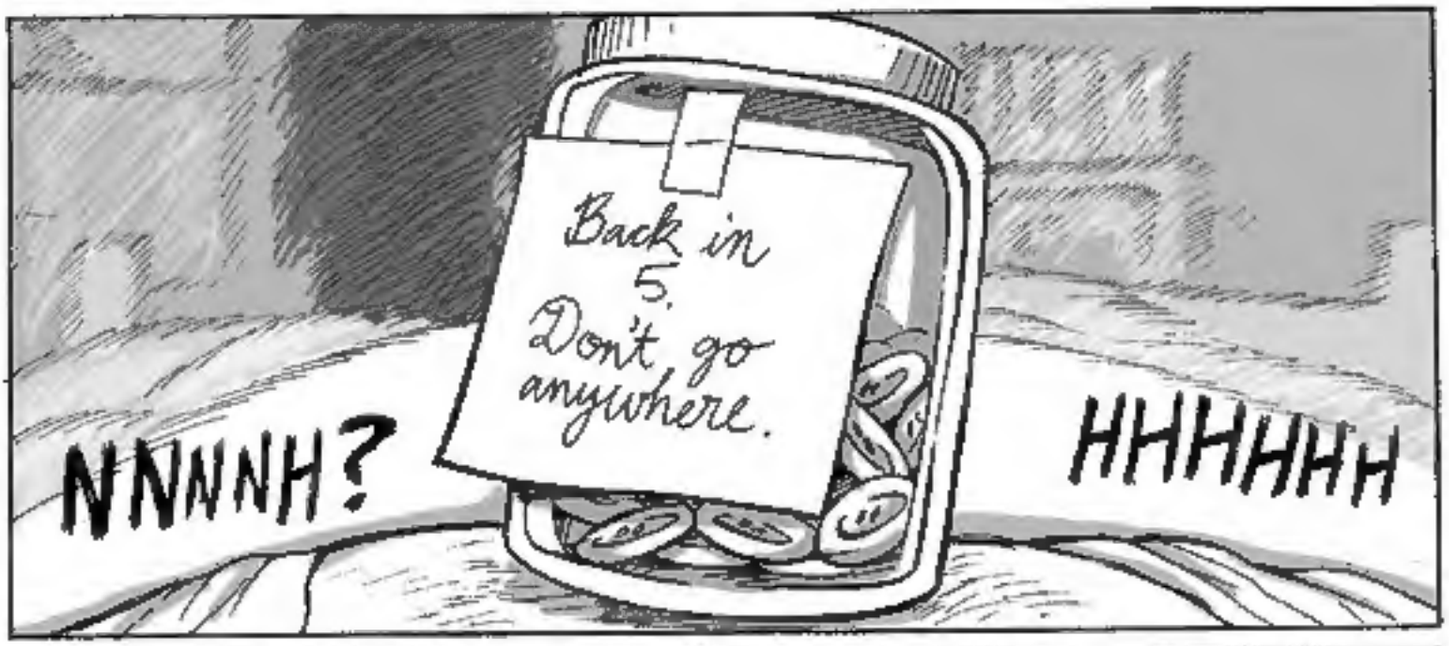
SNP TINK!

KHH HHHRRRKKHHH HHHHRRR

SNP TINK!
SNP TINK!

KHHH HHHHHRRRKKKHH HHHH

RRKHHH ... N... NNNNNHHH...



... HHHHHH ... HHHHHHHHH

TP
TP
TP
l. What was going on when we went out together m. What he thought was going on when we went out together
n, o & p. Why he can't see through Nils
q. When was the last time WHEN THE LAST TIME WAS WHEN he had serious fun? SERIOUS FUN? WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? r. How am I going to let him down gently if he thinks HE'S IN A FUCKING COMA GET OVER YOURSELF
drrrr...drrrr..
drrr...dr
Okay. s. Why is he in a fucking coma? t. Was he levitating in the lab? Or u. was he actually being held up by something invisible, and v. Which would be worse? DON'T REALLY NEED TO TALK ABOUT THAT THEY'RE JUST REALLY GOOD QUESTIONS. HERE'S SOME MORE w. Is this all self-inflicted? x. Psychically self-inflicted? y. Is he some kind of masochistic auto-poltergeist? STARTING TO SOUND LIKE NILS And before I run out of alphabet, that timeless classic z. What the fuck is going on here?
TAP
TAP
RIGHT OFF TO FIX YOUR CAR
MY CAR IS FINE

IT'S MAKE BELIEVE
TOUCH MY CAR AND DIE. AND NOT IN A NICE WAY.
drrrr... drrrr...
a1 JESUS Why exactly did go to so much trouble to move a couple of rocks?

drrrr... drrrr...
b1 Why does the pig keep dragging that old mattress around? And c1 What am I still forgetting?

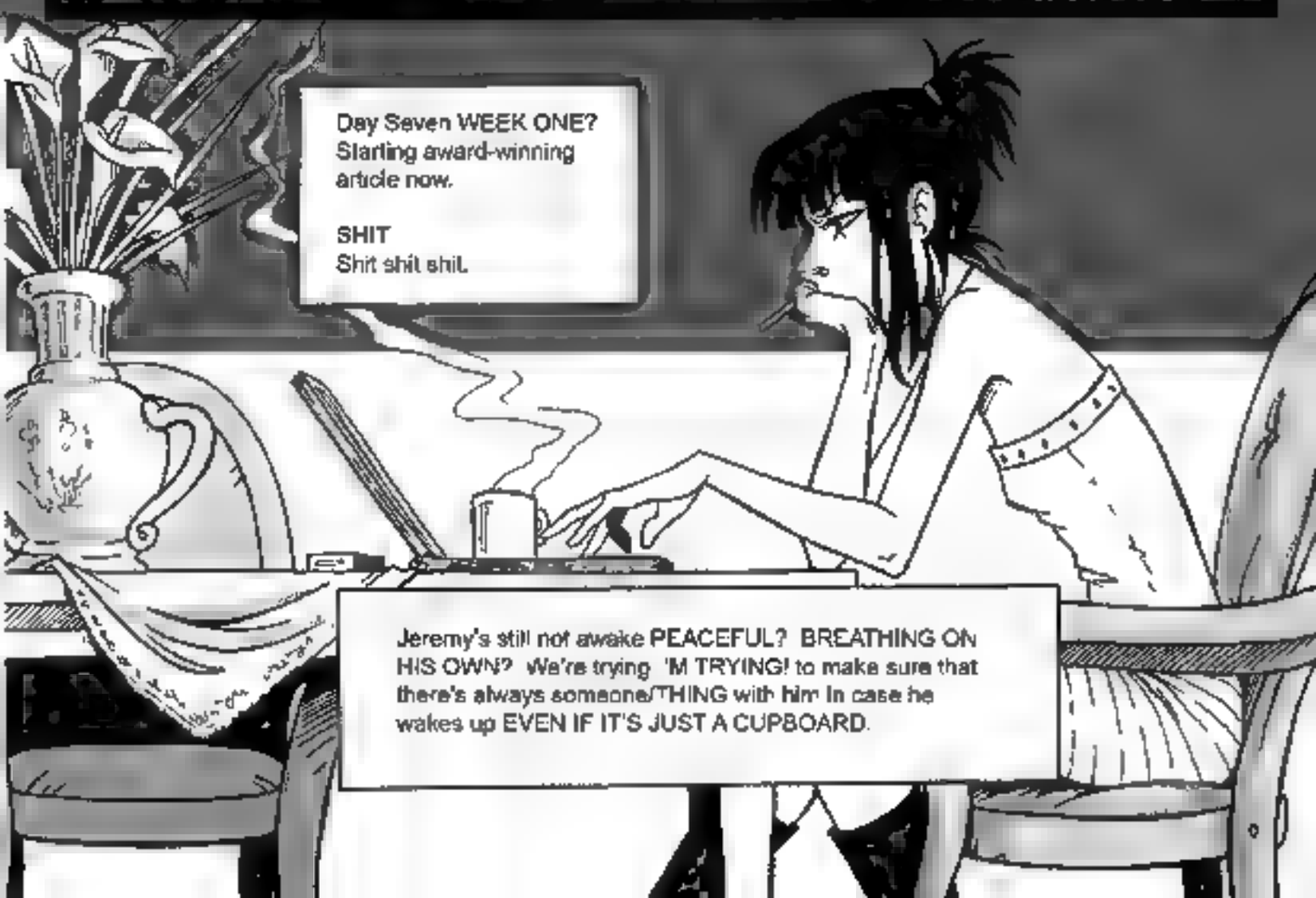
drrrr...
CLUNK!

write new
continue
more
H -- SORRY I MSSD U, RTCLS GOING WLL. K.
Shit. Work. That was it

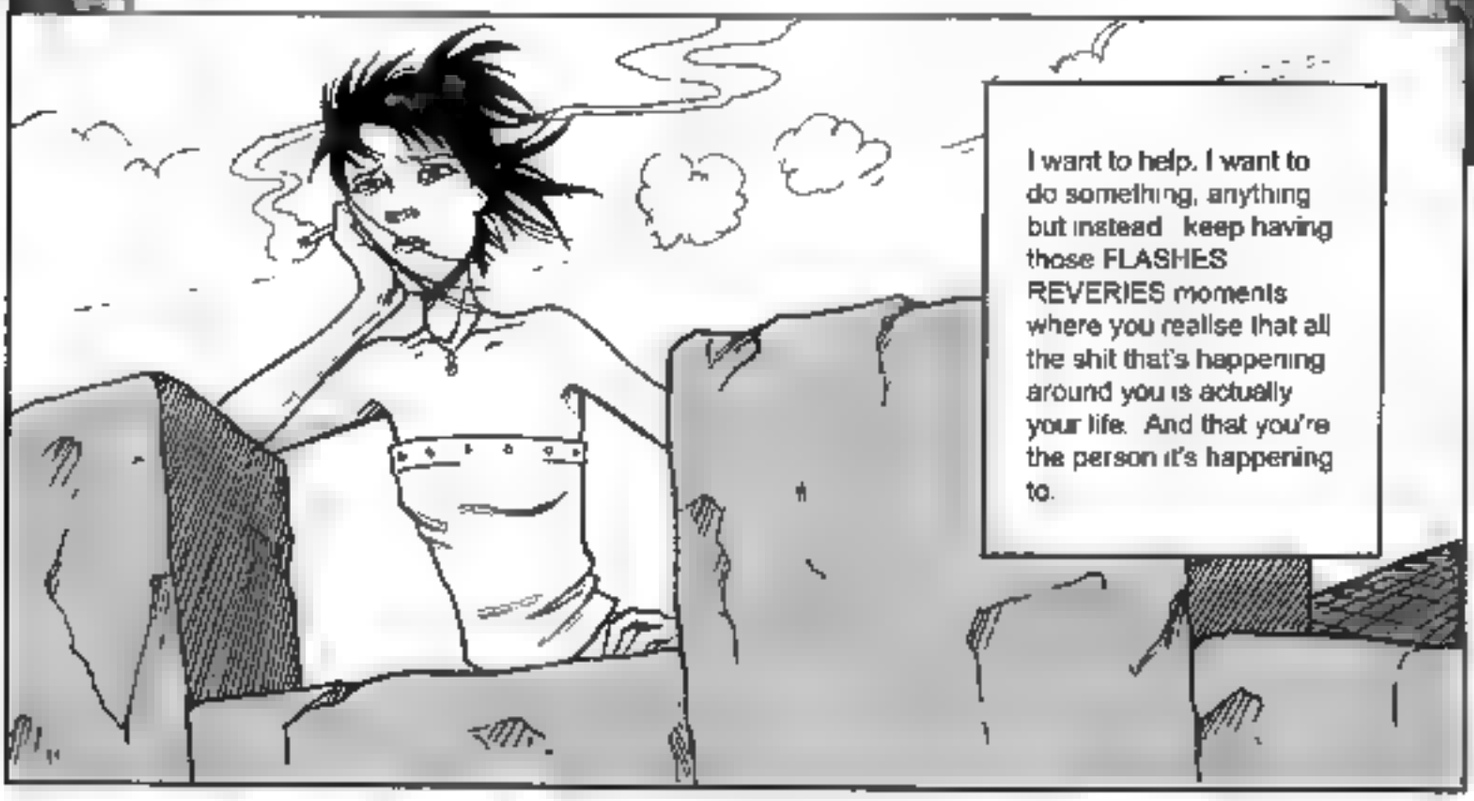
W'S HE DOING?
STILL A WAYS OFF PORKABLE
HHHHHHHHH
HHHHHHHHH
HH

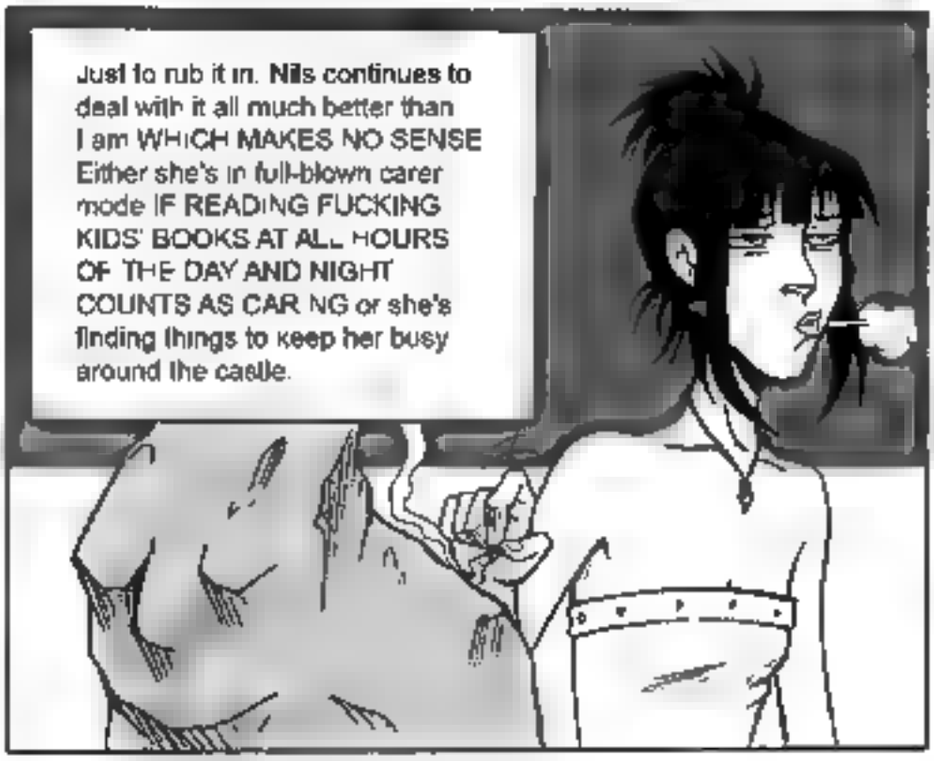
...WHY WOULD YOU EVEN ..? WHAT IF HE HEARD THAT?
OBVIOUSLY, I'D HAVE TO
HHHHHHH
HHHHHHH
HHHHHHH

POONCEY
HHHHHHH
HHHHHHHH
HHHHHHH


Day Seven WEEK ONE? Starting award-winning article now.
SHIT
Shit shit shit.
Jeremy's still not awake PEACEFUL? BREATHING ON HIS OWN? We're trying 'M TRYING! to make sure that there's always someone/THING with him in case he wakes up EVEN IF IT'S JUST A CUPBOARD.

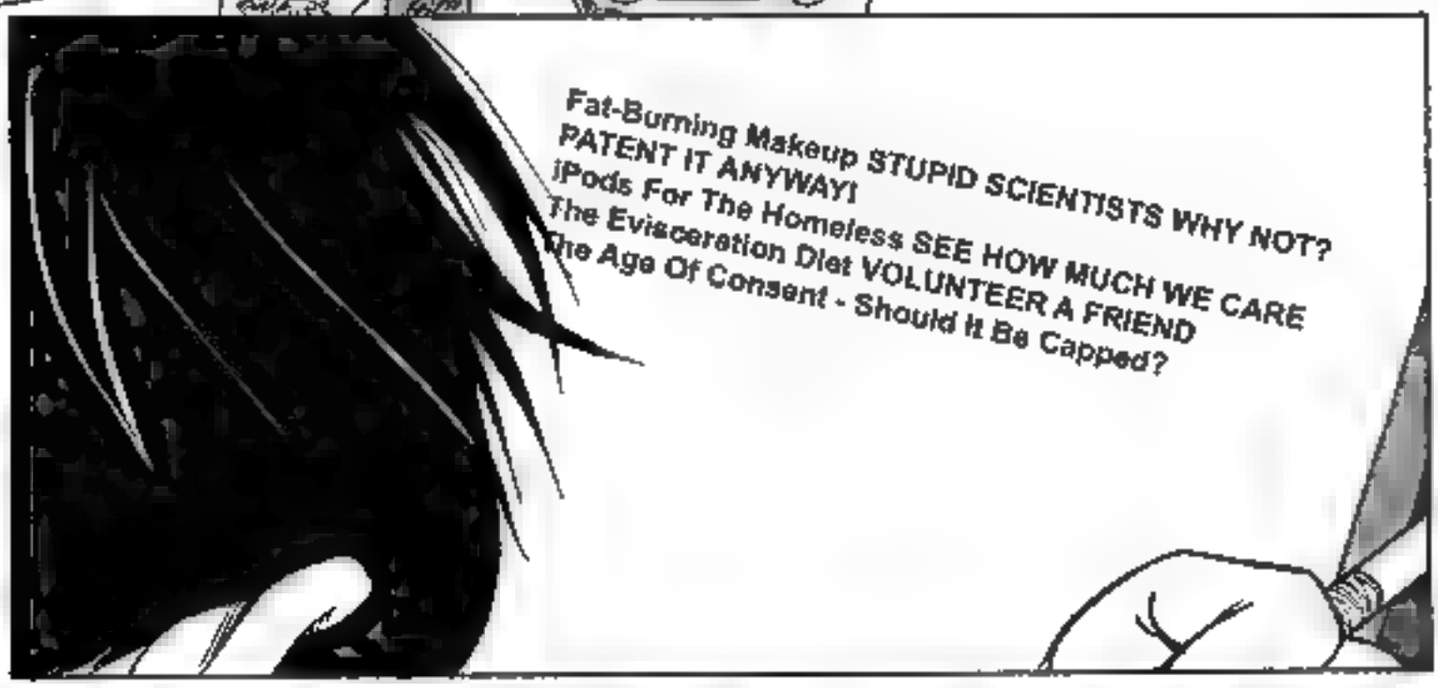
There really shouldn't be a point at which you look at the things that are actually seriously happening around you and say "This is officially weird. .now." OR IF THERE IS I SHOULD HAVE HIT IT A LONG TIME AGO but I don't know TOO TRUE some fucking weird stuff is going on and some of it makes kind of sense and most of it really doesn't. It just feels like it does and it would be so much easier if I could just ASK JEREMY! SELFISH UNCONSCIOUS BASTARD HE ASKS FOR THIS HE REALLY





DAAAH.
DAAAH..
♪ DUDDLE-UH DUDDLE-UH DA-DUH, DA DA DUDDLE-UH DUDDLE-UH DA-DUH ♪
PERK PAST
OH, PAYDRRRO, I'M SO THERRRSTY I W.SH THE FIREMEN WOULD COM AN HAVE SEX WEETH OSS. ¡OLÉ!
SI, SI PÉPÉ. AY-YAI-YAI! LOS HOMBRES DEL FUEGO!

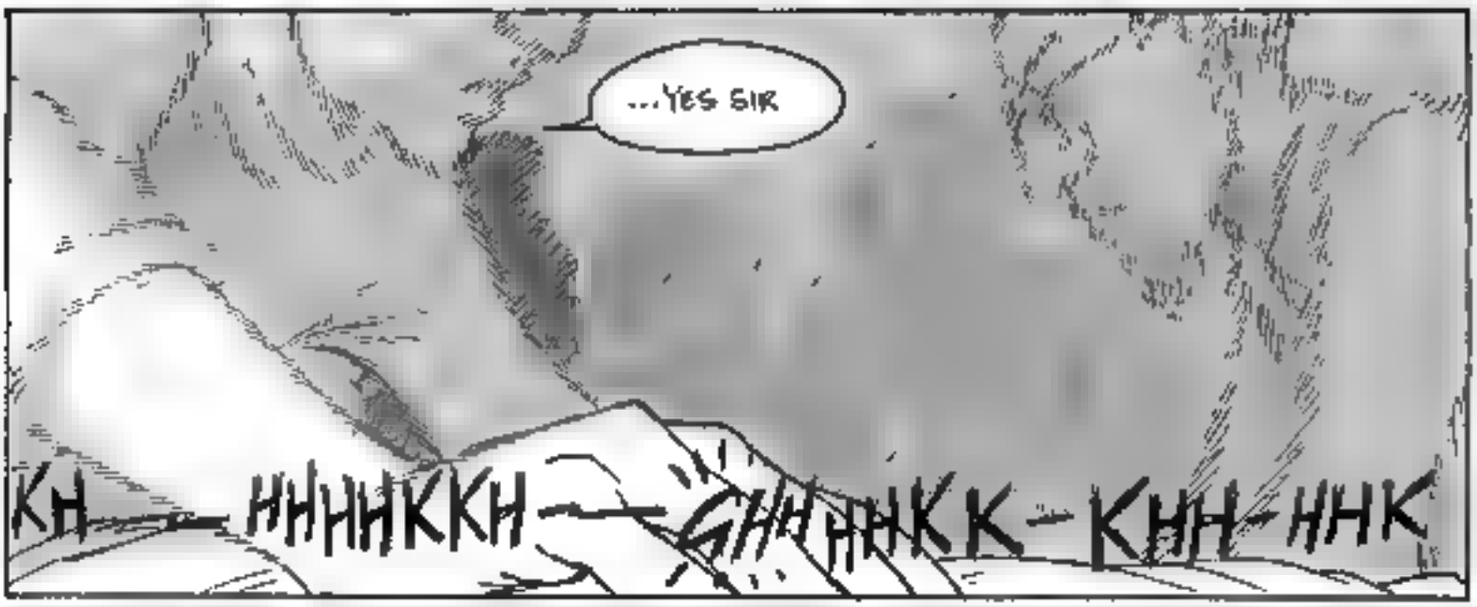
SLOSH!
SLOSH
SLOSH


Fat-Burning Makeup STUPID SCIENTISTS WHY NOT?
PATENT IT ANYWAY!
iPods For The Homeless SEE HOW MUCH WE CARE
The Evisceration Diet VOLUNTEER A FRIEND
The Age Of Consent - Should It Be Capped?

HH
HHHHHHHH
HHHHHH

S WHAT DOCTOR MOORLEY SAID WOULD HAPPEN
MR MOORLEY SAID MANY THINGS. IF ONE OF THEM TURNS OUT TO HAVE BEEN TRUE THERE'S STILL NO OCCASION TO LIONISE THE MAN IN RETROSPECT
HHH
HH
GHKK
KHHHH
HHHKKKHH

HOLD HIM STILL
HMH "THE LEFTOVER ONE"
SHUT UP, BRADFORD
HHHHK — GHH — HHHLLK — KHH — KHH — KHH -


...YES SIR
KH — HHHHKKH — GHHHHKK — KHH — HHK

IS HE ~? FOR GOD'S SAKE, MORE ETHER
HKK — GHHH - HHLLK - HK — GHHH - KHH

HHK — GHHH - HKK — KHH - K — GHHH

KHH-K
GH-HHHK
HHHK
HHHK
KKHHH
HHHH
HH
BROUGHT YOU A BEER
TA
TP
TP TP

WHATCHA DOIN'?
PUTTING THE WIND UP THE BARELY LEGALS
How To Tell If You're Cheating On Him
OOOH, FATUOUS RELATIONSHIP ADVICE.
STERLING
You know how it is. Your boyfriend's fine. With a bit more training, he could be presentable But there's that one guy at the gym, or at the coffee house OR N THE BROTHEL. You know the one. He's just easy to talk to.
BROTHELS ARE FUNNY. YOU SHOULD KEEP THAT
TP TP TP TP TP TP
And look at. And brush your arm against. AND LICK THE SWEAT OFF H S WIRY ESPRESSO-MACHINE-TONED WRIST
But it's okay - you're in a relationship, so nothing's going to happen, right? Except it already has. girlfriend. It already
DID YOU KNOW YOU'RE REALLY TENSE..
TP TP TP TP
.. HERE?
I REALLY SHOULD GET THIS—
has
FORGOT HOW GOOD YOU WERE AT THAT.

I KNOW.
DON'T FORGET YOUR BEER
AND I'M GOING TO STOP YOU THERE
OH, GO ON~
NILS .
YOU SURE?
I'M JUST A TEENY BIT SSSSSTUBBLY

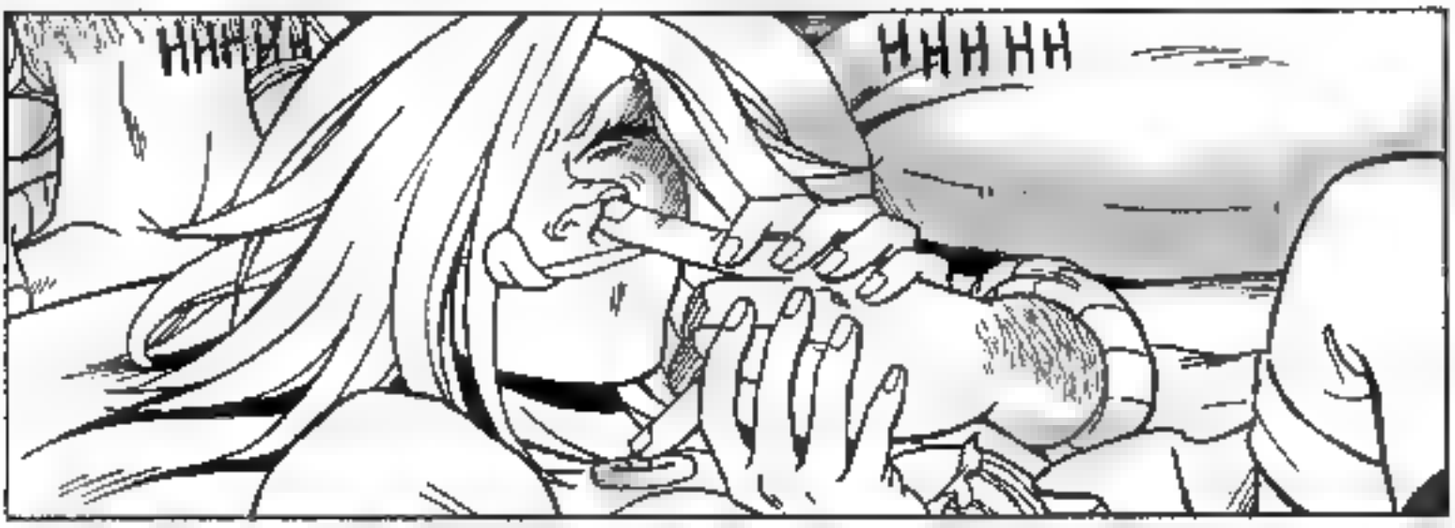
I'LL DO ALL THE WORK
.. JUST HOW YOU LIKE IT
WHY DOES IT ALWAYS COME DOWN TO THIS?
...WHAT?
POKE!
AH-H-H-H AH-AH-AH AH-AAH-HUH HUHUHUH.

HOO. OKAY I'M GOING TO DO SOME GARDENING
SIGH
Because you're a big ol' slut SHOULD THAT HAVE BEEN IN CAPITALS?
CRUNG! CRUMF! KUNG!
TP
TP
TP
TP

CRUNK!
CRUNG!
so!
SICK!
OF FUCKING!
VEGETABLES!
CRUMF!
CRUNK!
drrr
drrr
CRUNG
Shit. I'M DOING IT! Seriously. How many times do I have to text Helene before she stops calling me back?
CRUMF!
CRUNK!
drrr...drrr...

HHHH HHHH
HHHH HHHH
HHHH HHHH
HHHH HHHH
HHHH HHHH
NOOOOOOOO!
HHHH HHHH

HHHH HHHH
HHHHH HHHHH
HHHH H
HEE-HEE-HEE.


HHHHH
HHHHH

THE CRAW! RAR!!
HHHH
HHHHHH
HH

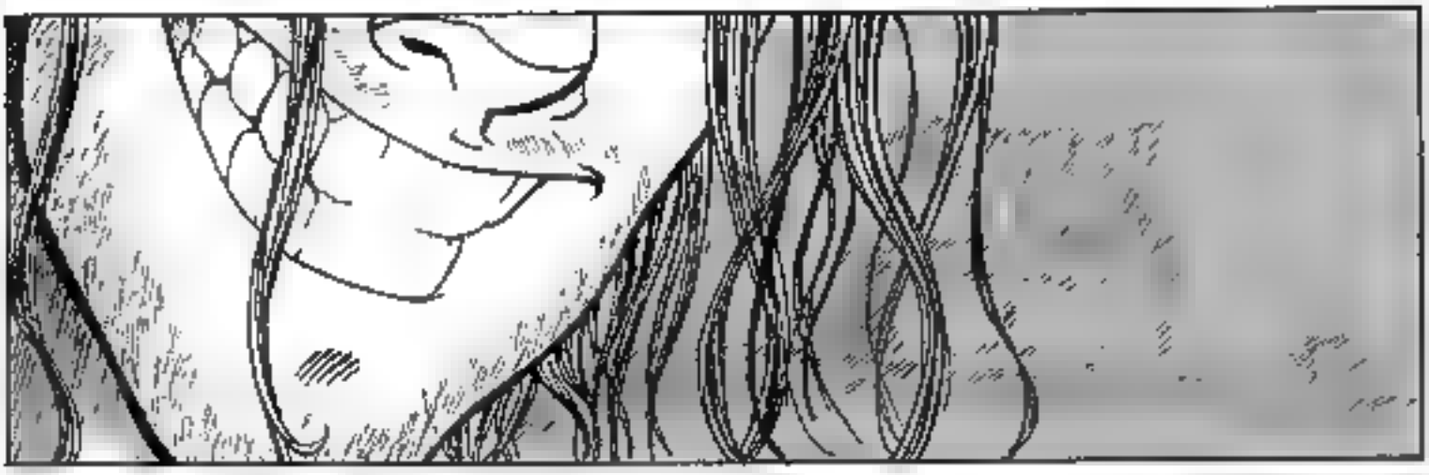
HHHHH ... NNNNHHH?

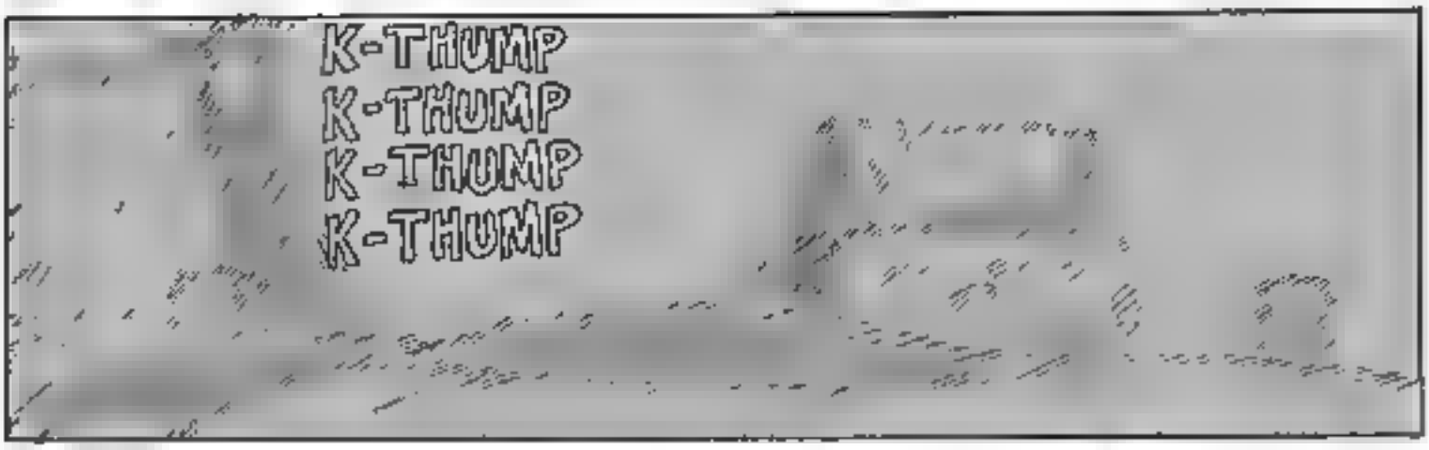
I'M HERE I'M HERE
I'M FINE .. YOU'RE FINE,
KIND OF
GHH... KKHHH...?
SHE'S
DEAD.

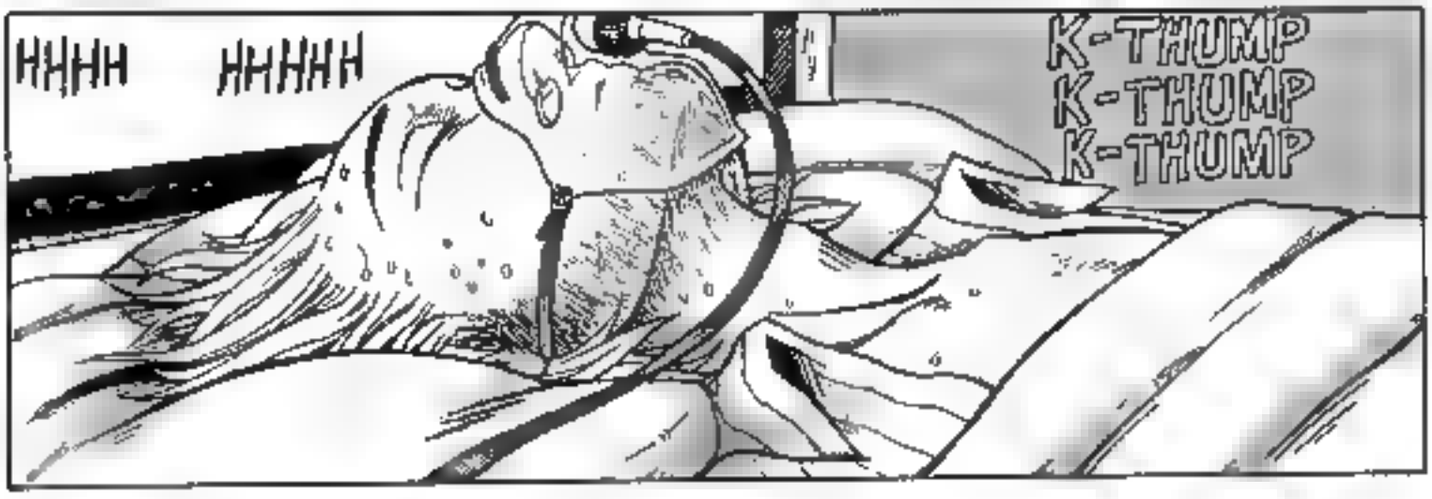
FROM THE WAIST DOWN.
NO, WAIST UP! NO!
SHE'S FINE, STOP IT!

HEY! HEY, YOU
COME BACK

POONCEY




K-THUMP
K-THUMP
K-THUMP
K-THUMP


HHHH HHHHH
K-THUMP
K-THUMP
K-THUMP

Day 15 He's awake! Or he was According to Nils Apparently he woke up just to say he thought was kind of pushy and too thin.
OH. OH.
KWEEE!
OH, MAN. OH, YEAH.
SKITTER!
I'M READY FOR NOSE INSPECTION, SIR.
ANYONE SEEN THE BATHROOM?
THIRD FLOOR!

Week 3. Jeremy drifting in and out MOSTLY OUT. Still haven't returned any of Helene's messages. Which is probably a bad idea, but I'm sure it's nothing irretrievable I'm getting things done. And I've got a great excuse WHICH I CAN'T USE.

Of course I could just say a friend of mine is on life support and I'm sitting vigil, but then I have to mumble through answers to "What hospital's he in?" and "What happened to him?" and it's *hard* to mumble "He's not in hospital, he's in a draughty old castle near Maleny because he was attacked by a giant invisible freshwater sea-monster" without giving *something* away.

Shit. Am I *embarrassed* about this?

Bet your sweet fuck I am
And Nils was in on it! She knew that OR SHE ACTED LIKE SHE KNEW THAT this was going to WHAT?
z! Z! Z! What the fuck is going on?
He needs me to be TALKING TO HIM!
THIS DOESN'T HOW CAN HE WHEN DID FUCK FUCK FUCK!
HOW RE YOU DOING, BIG GUY?
HHHHH
HHHHH
HHHH
HHHH
LAST T'ING HE SAID WAS YESTE'DAY, AND DAAT WAS "I'M EMBLEER."
HHHH
THANKS THANKS FOR THAT
NO BODDA.
HHHH
HHHH

HEY, I GOT ONE FOR YA "HOW MANY MACCONNORS DOES IT TAY'K TA CHANGE A LIGHT-BULB?"
HHHHHH
HHHHH

FUCK OFF!
I CAN TAY K A HINT
HHHHH

JEREMY? JER? . IT'S KATE. HELLO.
I KNOW YOU PROBABLY CAN'T . I MEAN I KNOW YOU'RE UNCONSCIOUS, BUT—
WELL I'M GLAD YOU'RE OKAY.
HHHHH
HHHHH

AND . NO, I MEAN, I —
HHHHH

IT'D BE REALLY GOOD TO TALK TO YOU.
HHHHHH

YUP.
SCRRL!
THERE'S YOUR PROBLEM.
HHHHH
HHHHH
HH

or THE FACE!
NO? HOW ABOUT HERE?
OW! IF YOU WERE N.
HOLOGICAL ROOT RAT IN SLAPPER'S CLOTH!
SANDPAPER VAGGED SPINSTER-MATIC TRY-HAR
POONCEY
HHHHH
KHHH!
AY'VE MUGGED YE.

YER WHNT
CANNAE SPEAK. CANNAE MOVE.
WHAT CUN YE DO, POONCEY? HERE IN THE DARK WI' MEE
CAN YE HAIRT? CAN YE CRY? OOR CAN YE NO BUT THENK?
KHHH

WELL THENK ABOOT THIS
YOU
KILLING ME
K-K-KHHK!
K-KHH
DID IT NO SEEM... UNLIKELY?
K-KUK!
KKUK!
YE'RE PRUTTY WHEN YE'RE SCARED
K

HE'S STOPPED BREATHING!
JEREMY?
FUCK'S SAKE, GET THE DOCTOR!
YOU GET THE DOCTOR!
I KNOW CPR!
I'LL GET THE DOCTOR!

NO
CHECK AIRWAY
SHIT

JEREMY!
RUN FROM THE GENERAL!
JEREMY?
NO! ~ WITH THE ~ WHA ~ DON'T..
I KNOW YOU
JEREMY IT'S OKAY

WHIP!
JEREMY HEY, IT'S ~
WHY DO YOU KEEP SAYING THAT WORD?
...YOUR NAME?
NOT DIDN'T PRETTY THINK I STOOD UP TOO. MANY RABBITS
THUNK!

COULDN'T FIND~!
NNNUH
HEY I'VE GOT MY EYE ON YOU
drrrp...
drrrp...

HELLO?

KATE?

Shit. Hell knows me too well

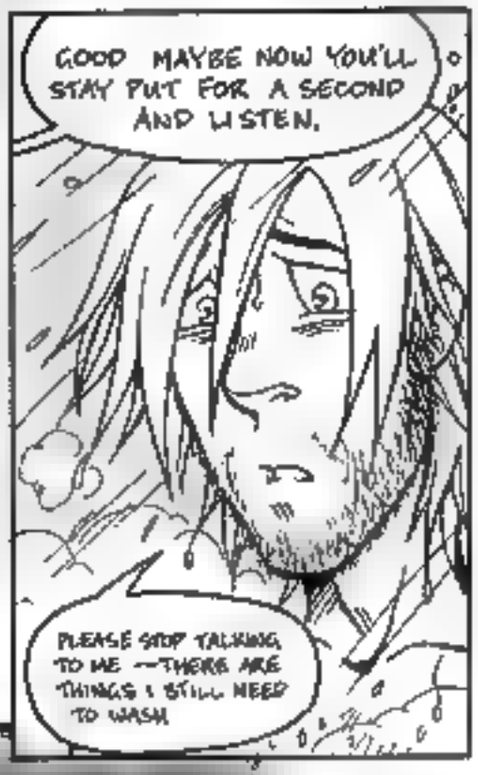
And the news wasn't good. If I'd paid more attention in the last week. I'd have noticed she d started calling me from home.

For the simple reason that she doesn't have an office any more. In fact, she doesn't have a job any more

None of us do.

The girl's cage
WHERE IS HE?
HE'S GONE TO A HAPPIER PLACE.

WASH
WASH
WASH
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
JEREMY? JEREMY! ARE YOU IN THERE?
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
KATE! I'M ~ I WON'T BE LONG! SORRY!
DON'T BE STUPID! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU SORRY FOR NOW?



Things I need to talk about

a. No, fuck it, Jeremy's knob DON'T SAY FUCK IT

b. Who's that fucking doctor guy?

c. Is Jeremy put off by my sweaning? FUCK HIM

WHO PAYS HIM?
WASH
WASH
WASH
IS HE WORKING FOR YOU? DO WE HAVE TO DO WHAT HE SAYS?
UM~ JUST A SECOND.
FORGET THAT, 'S NOT THE IMPORTANT THING!
HE'S BEEN WITH OUR FAMILY FOR—
SHUT-UP FOR A SECOND! WE'LL GET TO HIM!
WAIT, I KNOW, I
WHAT WAS THAT THING?
THAT THING IN THE WATER?

DON'T JUST KEEP QUIET! YOU DON'T GET TO PLAY DUMB ON THIS! YOU CAN'T PRANCE ABOUT AFTER INVISIBLE MONSTERS AND ROCKS AND DROWN AND WAKE UP DEAD AND LIE THERE FOR A MONTH WORRYING US HALF TO DEATH! YOU JUST~

WAS NILS WORRIED?

I WAS WORRIED, YOU SELFISH GIT! EVERYONE WAS WORRIED SICK ABOUT YOU AND NO-ONE WAS PREPARED TO TELL US ANYTHING AND YOU MIGHT HAVE DIED WITHOUT EVEN SMELLING SOAP OR LETTING US ~~

LETTING US KNOW
SORRY WHAT WAS Q. AGAIN?
WHAT?
I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE
.. OKAY

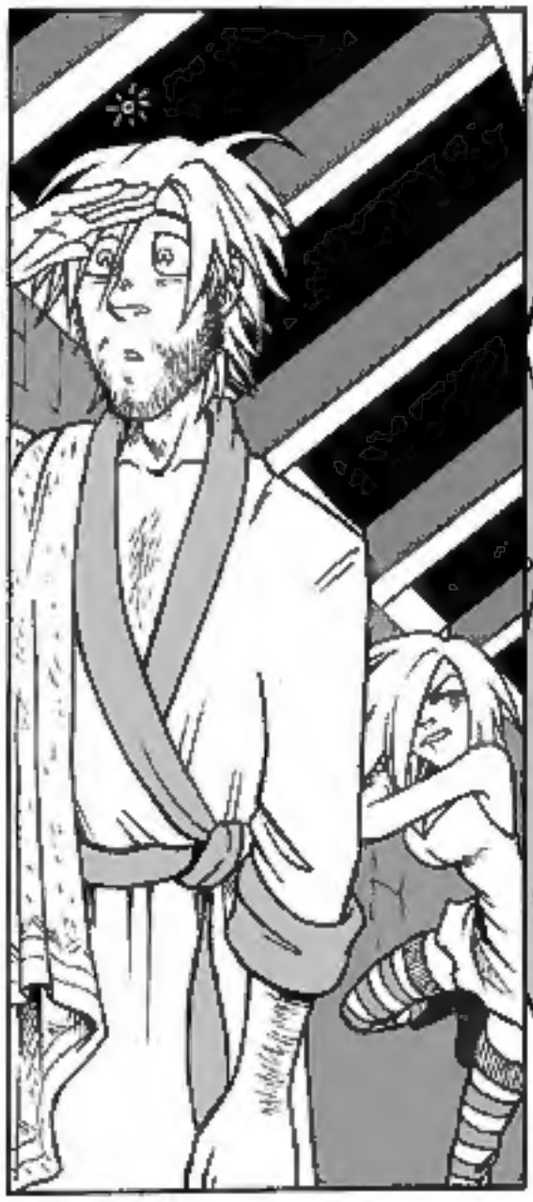
I'M UNEMPLOYED.
COFFODKARDCCASICLE?
ARTHUR! GOOD BOY!
YES! HELLO! WHO'S A NEGLECTED PIG? I'M SORRY YES, YOU, THAT'S RIGHT AW, YOU WANT TO BE PIGROCKET, DON'T YOU?
DON'T ~ HOO. LITTLE DIZZY, CAREFUL NOW
POONCEY

SORRY, ARTHUR. MUST STILL BE A BIT~
ARTHUR?
LACHLAN.

HEY, NILS. UM—
HEY.

HEY.
WELCOME BACK.

GOT YOU SOMETHING.
LOOK BEHIND YOU.



BOOT!

DON'T EVER TAKE A FUCKING BULLET FOR ME AGAIN.
THUNK!
YA HEAR ME?
YEAH. YOU HEARD ME.

platinumgrit.com